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“No way, I don’t like any of you, so don’t waste your efforts. I won’t let Mummy marry either of you.” Zane said aggressively.

Men were unreliable. He could protect Mummy and his sister, and he didn’t need other men for that.

Hearing Zane’s words, Charles felt a little more comfortable.

It didn’t matter if he didn’t like him, as long as he didn’t like Drake, either it’s enough.

After finishing skydiving, Jane left with Zane. Charles offered to accompany her and drop her off, but Jane refused.

After Jane left, Drake walked up to Charles and said coldly.

“Don’t waste your efforts, she can never be yours.”

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Charles’s face. “Your words are too absolute, Mr. Warner. Miss Bentley didn’t even say anything to refuse. Why should you decide for her?”

“I’ll leave first. Please excuse me, Mr Warner.” With that, Charles immediately turned around and left.

“Daddy, Beautiful Teacher doesn’t like that man, don’t worry.” Suddenly, Zachary said.

Drake looked down at Zachary and silently asked how he knew?

“I just observed carefully right now. Although the Beautiful Teacher is polite to him, it’s evident from her politeness that she’s not interested in him at all,” Zachary confidently explained.

Drake found Zachary's words reasonable, and felt that there was some truth to it. Invisibly. Jane's rejection of physical contact with Charles was enough to show that she wasn't interested in him

But even so, he still felt uncomfortable seeing the two of them appear together

After returning home, Jane had lunch with Zane, and then went to the Warner Crest Estate to tutor Zachary.

When Jane arrived at the Warner Crest Estate, the first thing she saw was Drake on the phone with Annie.

His tone was impatient, and he hung up the call after saying just a few words.

Hearing his indifference, Jane couldn't help but feel a twinge of heartache. He truly was a scumbag; he had even become impatient with Annie now, not even sparing her a few minutes to speak to her.

What Jane **didn't** know was that the reason why Drake was indifferent to Annie was because he **had** heard **the** conversation between Annie and her mother at Courtney's birthday banquet last time.

It gave him a **different perspective** on **Annie**, **which** resulted in his coldness towards her.

As Drake turned around, he happened **to see** Jane muttering **to** herself, cursing **him** in her

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heart.

When she saw Drake looking at her, Jane directly entered the house and went straight into the living room.

As soon as she entered the room, she saw Zachary eating the orange that Amy had peeled for him, and Zachary was smiling brightly at Amy.

Witnessing this scene, Jane couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

“Beautiful teacher, you’re here!” When Zachary saw Jane, he greeted her, without the same excitement and happiness as before.

“Teacher, please wait in my room for a moment. I’ll come up as soon as I finish eating the oranges peeled by Aunty Amy.”

On hearing Zachary refer to Amy as “Aunty”, Jane’s discomfort deepened.

However, Amy was being quite smug and looked at Jane proudly. Her eyes were all triumphant. She had just found out that Jane was actually serving as Zachary’s tutor. No wonder she was not allowed to tutor him!

It turned out that in order to win Drake’s favor, Jane was also trying to please Zachary and teaching him his lessons.

After listening to Zachary’s words, Jane could only suppress her discomfort and go upstairs. However, before she entered the room, she overheard a conversation between Zachary and

Amy.

“Aunty Amy, the oranges you peeled are really delicious. If only you were my mother...”

Hearing this, Jane could no longer contain her anger.

When Zachary went upstairs, Jane asked him directly;

“Zac, do you no longer like me, your teacher?”

“I do.” Zachary replied in a perfunctory manner.

“Then what were you saying to Amy just now?” Even though she was her mother, he wanted another woman to be his mother. How could Jane endure it?

“Well, because Aunty Amy likes Dad, there’s a possibility that she might marry him. So, I’m just looking forward to having a future mom,” Zachary explained innocently.

Hearing this, Jane felt a strange feeling rising in her heart.

“If Beautiful Teacher is willing to marry Daddy and be my mother, I’ll like you even more.” Zachary said again.

Listening to Zachary’s words, Jane felt that something was off, but she couldn’t put it into

words.

However, she **was** already Drake’s wife, so how could she marry him again?

But she couldn’t reveal **the** truth to Zachary, so she remained silent.

Seeing that Jane did not say anything and looked cold, Zachary was a little puzzled.

Could it be that his acting wasn’t good enough, **which** is **why Beautiful Teacher** didn’t

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Amy finally left the room with a blank face. Jane looked at Zachary with a hint of authority.

“Why aren’t you coming to do the exercises? If you can’t pass the test later, the number of exercises will double every day.”

Seeing that Jane seemed to be angry, Zachary obediently went over to solve the problem. He couldn’t help but wonder in his heart if Jane was feeling jealous.

After a while, it was time for dinner, and Jane took Zachary downstairs to eat.

At the dining table, she witnessed a disgusting scene. Amy tentatively sat at the table and joined them for dinner, even sitting next to Drake.

Drake was full of disgust too, but when he saw Jane's gaze, he held back his emotions.

When Amy saw that Drake did not say anything, she was even more proud, and her actions became more brazen.

She pulled the chair towards Drake, smiled at Drake, and said sweetly, "Mr. Warner, try this fish. I bought it early in the morning, so it's fresh."

Jane watched as Amy served Drake's food, and he actually ate it.

Jane couldn't bear it any longer. She slapped her cutlery on the table and said coldly,

"I'm not eating anymore. Enjoy your meal."

"What's the matter? Is the food not to your taste?"

Amy pretended to be concerned. Seeing Jane's actions, she still wore a look of grievance, but she was secretly delighted.

Hmph, even if she was Drake's wife, it didn't matter. She was too lowly to be loved.

Seeing Amy's false concern, Jane's expression grew even colder.

Her expression turned colder as she said "I can't eat when I see a certain someone."

Hearing this, Amy put on a pitiful expression, pretending to be aggrieved, and said, "Sister, I know you don't like me, but I haven't done anything to offend you. Why do you hate me so much?"

"Did I say I hate you?" She coldly retorted.

Afterward, she gave a cold glance at Drake and then went upstairs.

Before leaving, she instructed Zachary, "Come up and do more exercises after you finish eating. We have new material to cover today."

Jane left, and Amy felt triumphant. She stretched out her delicate arm and served Drake another dish.

“**Mr.** Warner, try this beef. I personally sliced it, and it’s.

“Leave,” Drake interrupted her words with a cold **voice**.

Amy was stunned for a moment, and the **beef** that she had not been able **to put** into **his** bowl **fell on** the table.

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“**Mr.** Warner...” **Amy** was **very** aggrieved. She did not know why Drake had suddenly **become** so unpredictable. She wanted to say something, but was interrupted again by Drake.

“Don’t make me say it again.”

This time, Amy did not dare to speak anymore. She left the dining table with an unwilling expression and didn’t eat a single bite.

As soon as Amy left, Drake looked at Zachary on the table, “Are you sure this is really useful?”

Zachary wasn’t sure either. Although the Beautiful Teacher had shown some reaction, it didn’t seem like the jealousy they had imagined. He didn’t know if the Beautiful Teacher was angry because she couldn’t stand Amy’s pretentiousness or because Amy was getting close to his dad.

“I’m not sure either. I’ll observe more,” Zachary replied, then cheerfully finished the food in his bowl and happily went upstairs.

Downstairs, Drake fell into contemplation.

After Zachary went upstairs, he attentively listened to Jane’s lessons. After the tutoring session was over, she prepared to leave the Warner Crest Estate.

As soon **as** she arrived downstairs, she came face-to-face with Courtney, who was visiting Zachary.

When she saw Courtney, Jane paused for a moment before regaining her composure and calmly greeted her.

“Madam!”

Courtney had always been indifferent to Jane, but her attitude had changed slightly since the birthday banquet.

At this moment, when Jane greeted her, Courtney also replied softly.

And Amy also noticed Courtney's arrival, and eagerly brought out fruit from the

refrigerator to serve her.

"Madam, please have some fruit," Amy handed the fresh fruit to Courtney.

Since Amy was dressed as a maid, Courtney didn't pay much attention to her attire and simply replied,

"Put it on the table."

Amy followed the order and obediently placed the plate on the table. However, she didn't leave and instead knelt down beside the table, and peeled an orange.

After peeling it, she looked at Courtney with a coy smile and whispered, "Madam, try this orange. I just bought it this morning, so it is still very fresh."

Amy's actions finally caught Courtney's attention, and she looked at Amy.

She saw that although Amy was wearing a servant's clothes, she had delicate makeup on and her hands **were** even **more** slender and delicate. **She** did not look like a servant at all.

"Who are you?" Courtney asked.

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Hearing Courtney's question, Amy quickly smiled and replied, "Madam, I'm Amy Bentley, Jane's sister."

When she heard that Amy was Jane's sister, Courtney turned her gaze toward Jane, her eyes filled **with** silent questions.

Jane **didn't** deny it either, and Courtney was filled with confusion. However, Drake spoke up at this moment and explained the situation.

"They are step sisters from the same father, not blood-related."

As soon as Drake said this, Courtney understood.

Courtney knew about Jane's mother's death. So the girl in front of her was probably the child of Jane's father's newly married wife.

But she still couldn't understand, why was she working as a maid in the Warner family?

"Even though you're not related by blood, you two are still sisters. Why are you dressed as a

maid here?"

Hearing Courtney's question, Amy looked at Jane and then at Drake, blushing shyly.

"Mr. Warner asked me to be a maid."

These words, coupled with Amy's expression, had a very ambiguous meaning

Standing on the side, Jane couldn't help but admire Amy's eloquence. With this statement, people who didn't know the truth would probably misunderstand.

As expected, after hearing Amy's words, Courtney looked at Drake angrily.

"You're really something. Just because you have control over the Warner family now, do you think you're an emperor? You've even started imitating those crooked and wicked ways."

Courtney nearly said, "Do you want to have a harem with three thousand beauties or have two women serving one man?" in her anger.

Jane, who was standing by, also understood Courtney's words and happily applauded in

her heart.

There should be someone like her to teach Drake a lesson, so he wouldn't really think that he was the emperor and could do whatever he wanted.

Drake was reprimanded by his mother's indirect words, and his entire being exuded a heavy pressure.

Unfortunately, because of Zachary and their plan, he still couldn't explain himself.

Jane watched gloatingly from the side. Suddenly, Courtney's eyes swept over and she said sternly.

"Miss Bentley, you seem to be really generous. Do you possibly think this is the drama 'Legend of the Concubines', and want to drag **your** sister in to compete for the Master's favor?"

"I'll make it clear **today**. **I don't care** about your Bentley family's principles, but **the** Warner family can't afford **to** lose face."

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Jane felt inexplicably reprimanded by Courtney. She felt **very** uncomfortable while leaving the Warner Crest Estate.

The negative emotions showed on her face when she returned home, and Zane noticed that something was wrong with Jane and asked her about it.

However, Jane did not explain too much and buried her unhappiness in her heart.

The next day, Zane went to kindergarten and asked Zachary if something had happened with Jane at the Warner Crest Estate.

Hearing Zane's question, Zachary felt a little guilty and couldn't possibly say what he wanted. to snatch his mommy for himself.

“Oh, nothing happened. What’s wrong with the beautiful teacher?” Zachary pretended to be ignorant.

Zane did not believe it. “You’re lying.”

“I’m not.” Zachary retorted.

“Zac, what big brother said is right. You’re lying. Every time you get nervous, you twist your fingers. If you’re not lying, why are you twisting your fingers?”

Their little sister, Zoe, also spoke in a sweet and childish voice.

Hearing that, Zachary’s face changed a bit.

“Zoe, listen to me, it’s not what you think.”

“Then tell me, why did my mommy’s mood turn bad after she returned from your house? What happened exactly?” Zane pressed on.

Zachary was very conflicted, but he did not dare to tell the truth, “I can’t.”

“Is it because you and your scumbag dad bullied my mommy? Let me tell you, if you dare to bully my mommy, I won’t let you off.” Zane said fiercely.

“Don’t you call my dad a scumbag.”

Zachary was also angry at Zane’s words, and the two little ones instantly got on guard. “Brother, forget it, let’s not quarrel.”

Zoe, who was watching from the side, said quickly as she saw the two about to argue, trying to mediate.

Under Zoe’s persuasion, **the** two of them each **gave** a cold hum and ignored each other. On the other side, at the company, after Jane had just finished her work, handed it over to Charles and **sent** him off, Drake dragged her into the office.

“What was that flirtatious interaction between you and Charles just now? You’re no longer satisfied with sneaking around behind my back, now you’re doing it openly, aren’t you?” Hearing **Drake’s** question, Jane found it a musing and looked back **at him** coldly.

“You are thinking **too** much, boss. I was simply having a normal discussion with him about

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cooperation. **There** was no flirting as **you described**. **If you** can't stand it, Mr. Warner, you can fire me anytime. **I'd** be happy to leave immediately.”

Hearing Jane's words, Drake's expression darkened as he lowered his voice.

“Jane, don't you understand?”

“Understand what?” Jane said coldly.

“**My** feelings for you. Can't you see them at all?” Drake Han gritted his teeth and squeezed the words out.

Hearing Drake's words, Jane was stunned for a moment, then laughed mockingly.

“Drake, you really have gotten used to having two boats, haven't you? One by your side and one in your heart. No... now it should be three boats.”

Regarding Drake's words, Jane did not think that he was serious at all.

“Are you jealous?” Just as Jane's thoughts were getting complicated, Drake suddenly laughed, a hint of playfulness in his tone.

Hearing this, Jane looked at him as if he were a fool, her face expressionless

“Drake, you're becoming more and more arrogant. Am I jealous? If it was in the past, I probably wouldn't deny it, but now, you think too much.”

“I have seen your flirtatiousness with my own eyes. Why do you still have any thoughts about you? Such jealousy doesn't exist at all.”

Hearing Jane's indifferent words, the expression on Drake's face could not hold back any longer.

“Then it’s okay for me to pursue you.”

Hearing this, Jane was shocked, but her face was still indifferent as she looked at Drake coldly.

“Mr. Warner, please stop joking around. Everyone knows that you are still holding **a** candle for Annie in your heart. I have already paid the price for my past ignorance, so I kindly request you to spare me.”

Jane’s voice was a little sad. When she mentioned the past, her heart still hurt

“Jane, I’m serious with you. Can you please stop this attitude?” Drake was a little depressed. It was clear that he was confessing earnestly, but she remained cold.

“Then, what attitude do you **expect** from me, **Mr.** Warner? Should I happily accept your favor?” Jane retorted.

Drake was stunned because of her words, not knowing how to answer.

Jane pushed him aside and exuded a cold and sad aura.

“If there is **nothing** else to do, Mr Warner, I’ll go down and work.”

With that, Jane left the office without looking back.

Looking **at** Jane’s decisiveness when she left, Drake felt suffocated. He then punched the wall hard, **venting** his frustration and helplessness.

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He had **never** stooped so low **to** someone **before**, yet that person remained indifferent.

Jane, who returned to her position, was filled with a heavy heart. She was not really indifferent to Drake’s words.

It was just that after her heart turned into ashes, she no longer believed in any light.

She had witnessed how much Drake loved Annie with her own eyes, then how could she believe that he would one day fall in love with her?

And those words were probably because of Zachary, or maybe because of his male chauvinism.

Imagine a person who had been by your side all the time and used to be infatuated with you, suddenly becoming cold and indifferent towards you one day. Anyone would find it difficult to accept.

Perhaps this was the case with Drake today.

Having figured all this out, Jane became even more determined in her attitude towards Drake Han.

She must not make the same mistake again.

After work, Jane went to the kindergarten to pick up the children. Since she arrived early, the Warner family's driver had not come yet. Jane invited Zachary to her place again.

Just as she finished speaking, she saw Zachary's stern face and Zane's expression was not very good.

"What's going on? Did you two have a fight?"

Zane and Zachary would occasionally bicker, but Jane was used to it.

Upon hearing Jane's words, both of them snorted coldly and then crossed their arms, ignoring each other, even turning their heads in exactly the same way.

Seeing this, Jane felt both angry and amused.

In the end, Zachary did not go back with Jane, but returned to Warner Crest Estate.

When they returned to Warner Crest Estate, Drake was already at home. Zachary went in with his schoolbag and when he saw Drake sitting on the sofa, his face sank.

“Why didn’t you pick me up?” Zachary said a little unhappily.

Hearing this, Drake raised his head and looked at him, “What’s wrong?”

“Hmph, other kids have someone to pick them up, but I don’t.”

Zachary said angrily, he was not really angry because Drake did not pick him because he had quarreled with Zane and he felt uncomfortable.

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“Tomorrow, I’ll pick **you up.**” Drake said, then continued to lower his head and look at the book in his hand, but he couldn’t concentrate at all.

Zachary snorted and walked over, throwing his small backpack onto the sofa and taking out **his tablet** to calm his anger.

One man

and one tiny man sat in the living room, occupied with their own things.

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However, neither of them had their hearts in it. They were both absent-minded and distracted due to being upset.

At that moment, Amy brought a plate of washed fruits and walked up with a sweet smile on her **face.**

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“Mr. Warner, Zac, you guys are back. I just washed some fruit. Please have a taste.”

Amy said as she approached, directly sitting beside Drake and intentionally leaning closer to him.

Sensing Amy was sitting down, Drake did **not** even lift his head, instead coldly reprimanding her.

“Stand up.”

The icy words sent shivers down her spine, leaving her somewhat displeased, but she obediently stood up without leaving.

“Zac, come and have some fruit. It will provide you with essential vitamins.”

With another goal, Amy aimed at Zachary, wanting to curry favor with him.

As she spoke, she picked a grape from the fruit bowl and proactively brought it to Zachary’s mouth.

Zachary was engrossed in his game and didn’t notice Amy at first. By the time he realized what was happening, she had already brought the grape to his mouth.

“I don’t want to eat, take it away.” Zachary said coldly.

“Eat just one, Zac. Children should consume plenty **of** vitamins to grow up and be strong,” Amy insisted, forcefully trying to feed Zachary.

Already frustrated and distracted, Zachary was not performing well in his game. Interrupted by Amy, he lost the game and grew even more furious.

Opening his mouth, he fiercely bit down on her hand. In pain, Amy forcefully pushed Zachary away, quickly retracting her hand.

Zachary was pushed onto the sofa, attracting Drake’s attention.

How dare you push me!” Zachary glared at Amy with fury.

Amy returned to her senses and sat on the ground pitifully, listening to Zachary’s annoyed words, pretending to be pitiful.

“Zac, I just want to feed you fruit. Why did you bite your Aunty?”

“I already told you that I won’t eat it. Can’t you understand human language?”

Zachary glared at Amy with resentment,

He had never thought well of Amy, and now he found **her** even more disagreeable and more unpleasant.

“Mr. Warner, I didn’t do it on purpose. I just wanted to say good things. I didn’t have any other **malicious** intentions.”

Seeing Zachary annoyed and staring at herself **fiercely**, Amy could only look at Drake.

She was hoping he would say something on her behalf. However, Drake coldly looked at her, his **eyes** seemingly **filled** with anger.

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“Get out!” he said, his words **cold** and terrifying.

Amy felt a sense of injustice but couldn’t understand why things had turned out this way. Sometimes, Drake seemed lenient towards her actions, and even Zachary treated her

kindly.

But **at** other times, they seemed to despise her, wanting her to be far away.

“What? Can’t understand human language? My dad wants you to leave.”

Zachary rebuked her coldly, seeing that Amy was still lingering and crying.

In the end, Amy could do nothing but leave reluctantly.

As soon as she left, Zachary looked at Drake and said, "Just let her leave. I'm annoyed whenever I see her, and it seems like she's useless anyway. Instead of being jealous, Miss Beautiful has become even stricter with me."

Thinking about the extra assignments Jane had given him, Zachary felt a headache coming

1. on.

Although he was intelligent and could grasp many things quickly, he was still a child with a strong inclination for playing. Who wants to do assignments when there's a chance to play?

Drake also felt that what Zachary said made sense. He hadn't made Jane concerned, but instead pushed her further away, making her think he was a scumbag.

"Let's try again after she comes today. If it doesn't work, we'll just chase her away," Drake pondered for a moment and spoke.

However, they waited and waited, but Jane, who was supposed to come and give Zachary extra lessons, didn't show up.

"I won't wait anymore, Dad. Let's go find Miss Beautiful," Zachary stood up after sitting on the sofa for a while and addressed Drake.

Drake was still a little hesitant, but Zachary had already put on his shoes and went to the door. Drake had no choice but to keep up.

When they arrived at the Bentley residence, Zachary pressed the doorbell. After a while, the door finally opened, and the person who opened it was Zoe.

"Zoe, why are you the one opening the door? Where is Miss Beautiful?" Upon seeing Zachary and Drake behind him, Zoe examined them for a moment before speaking.

"What are you doing here?"

Zoe's words carried a slight unwelcome tone. During the day, there had been an argument between Zane and Zachary, and Zoe's brother had told her that

Mommy must have been mistreated at Zachary's house, which made Mommy unhappy.

So, when **Zoe** saw **Zachary** now, naturally, she had an unpleasant expression .

"The beautiful teacher didn't come to give me a supplementary lesson, so I came to check **on her** myself." Zachary replied.

"You **guys bullied Mummy**. **My** brother said that Mummy won't tutor **you** any more." **Zoe**

said.

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Hearing this, Zachary panicked, "No, I want Beautiful Teacher, I want to see the Beautiful Teacher."

Hearing that Jane would not continue to teach him, Zachary grew anxious and immediately tried to go inside to find her.

Zoe stood at the door, refusing to let him enter, her cute face stern.

"You can't go in. Mummy is resting, and you will disturb her rest," Zoe said in a childish voice.

"Zoe, just let me meet the beautiful teacher. I can explain it. I don't really like that person with the surname Bentley, I just..."

"Zachary!" Drake said, interrupting Zachary's words.

He then crouched down, looking directly at little Zoe and softly said, "Zoe, we didn't bully your Mommy. Can you let us in, please?"

Looking at Drake's handsome face, Zoe hesitated. She always had a strange feeling about Drake, as if she could not refuse his request.

"Mummy is sick. She's resting. You can't go in." Zoe said in a soft voice.

Hearing this, Zachary and Drake finally understood why Jane hadn't come to give Zachary extra lessons.

"Is Miss Beautiful seriously ill?" Zachary asked worriedly.

Zoe nodded and shook her head, "Mommy said she just needs some rest."

"If your Mommy is sick, what about dinner for you two?" Drake asked with concern as he looked at the adorable Zoe.

"Brother is cooking," she replied in a low voice.

Hearing this, Drake immediately lifted Zoe in his arms and carried her inside.

Zoe was startled by being picked up suddenly, and let out a small cry before covering her mouth, remembering that Mommy was resting.

Once inside, Drake saw a small figure in the kitchen standing on a stool and busy at the stove. Zachary also noticed Zane's proficient cooking skills and couldn't help but admire.

"Zane can cook? That's impressive," Drake remarked.

"Brother has always been impressive," Zoe, still being held by Drake, proudly responded.

"I'm impressive too," Zachary interjected, unwilling to be outdone.

"Are there no adults at home?" Drake looked at Zane's appearance and couldn't help but feel distressed.

Upon hearing Drake's question, Zoe initially wanted to say that her godmother had gone out, but before she could speak, her brother, Zane, heard the commotion and walked out of the kitchen, his expression freezing upon seeing the two inside.

"What are you here for?"

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Zachary looked at Zane, both of them still upset due to their argument at the kindergarten earlier in the day.

“Daddy and I came to see the beautiful teacher.”

“You don’t need to meddle in our affairs.”

Zane

snorted coldly and turned his head away, but when he saw Drake still holding Zoe, he said fiercely.

“Put my sister down.”

When Drake saw that

Zane was very protective of his sister, he was not angry. He carefully placed Zoe on the sofa and stepped into the kitchen again.

“What are you eating?”

Zane, feeling annoyed by Drake’s presumptuousness, followed him.

“You should leave. My family doesn’t welcome you.”

Drake had already walked into the kitchen and saw the sharply **cut** dishes on the chopping board. For a child, Zane had done a decent job, but after all, he was just a child. How well could he really do?

“Is stir-fried cabbage all you can make?”

Drake opened the refrigerator. It was already empty. Apart from the cabbage on the cutting board, there was nothing else.

Zane was unhappy and impatiently replied, “There’s nothing else at home. Mommy is busy with work and forgot to restock.”

Hearing this, Drake felt a bit guilty because he was angry after his last meeting and had assigned a lot of work to Jane and Charles, causing Jane to overlook the two little ones.

“Wait a moment. I’ll have someone **deliver** groceries and then **I’ll** cook for you.”

Drake said, taking out his phone from his pocket and messaging his assistant to bring some supplies.

“No need to bother. You can leave. I will take care of my sister and mommy,” Zane caught up to him and sternly whispered.

Ignoring Zane’s anger, Drake had **already** returned to the living room and sat in front of Zoe.

“Is Mommy **seriously** ill?”

“**Mummy** said it’s fine, and she just needs to sleep for a while.”

Compared to Zane’s grumpiness, **Zoe** seemed more gentle.

“Does she have a **fever**?” Drake asked softly.

Hearing that, **Zoe thought** for a moment and shook her head, “I don’t know.”

In the **end**, Drake **sent** another message to his assistant, asking **him** to bring some **cold** medicine as **well**.

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Zane, standing at the side, looked at Drake’s confident actions with surprise, feeling angry and annoyed in his heart.

Soon, Assistant Turner arrived with the requested items. Drake received them at the door and sent him away.

Carrying a bunch of things into the kitchen, Drake neatly arranged the items in the refrigerator and took out a few eggs and other vegetables to start cooking.

Zane stood in front of the kitchen and was very surprised when he saw Drake’s skilled

movements.

After a while, Drake put the prepared meal on the table. Seeing the plentiful dinner with four dishes and a soup, Zoe was surprised.

“Zoe, isn’t my dad amazing? He can do more than just cook,” Zachary proudly said, observing her astonished expression.

Zoe came back to her senses and looked at Zachary. There was a hint of awkwardness on her face. “Yes, your dad is really amazing, but you’re amazing too, Zac.”

“Zoe, do you want a dad as amazing as mine?” Zachary said, trying to provoke her.

When Zane heard Zachary’s words, he looked at him with cold eyes.

“Sister, come here.”

Hearing Zane’s words, Zoe glanced at Zachary and silently walked towards Zane. When Zachary saw this, he felt very uncomfortable.

“Let’s eat.”

Drake said as he observed the situation. He also felt a mix of emotions. He invited everyone to the table to have dinner.

Although Zane didn’t want to eat the food cooked by this bully, Zoe was already hungry. and he was feeling a bit hungry himself, so he had no choice but to sit at the table.

Zachary diligently served Zoe the vegetables, “Sister Zoe, try this. My father’s tomato scrambled eggs are delicious.”

“Thank you, Brother Zac.” Zoe thanked her softly.

“Try this braised crucian carp, I’ve already picked the thorn for you.” Just as Zane looked at Zachary who was trying to please Zoe, Drake put a piece of fish meat into Zane’s bowl

Zane

returned to his senses. He looked at the fish in the bowl, and then at Drake, who **was** serving him vegetables. His expression was somewhat complicated.

Just as Zane was debating whether to eat or not, the door of the room opened and Jane appeared at the door.

“Zane...” Jane’s voice was a little weak. Hearing Jane’s call, Zane immediately put down his **cutlery** and walked towards Jane.

“Mummy, are you awake?”

Drake also got up and walked towards Jane. In her dazed state, Jane saw Drake’s figure approaching her and thought it was **just** her imagination.

Chapter 105

At that moment, a broad palm landed on her forehead.

Feeling Jane’s burning forehead, Drake frowned. “Why is it so hot?”

“Drake, why are you at my house?”

When she saw that the person in front of her was really Drake, Jane was shocked.

“You have a fever. Come, take the medicine first, and then I’ll check if your tonsils are inflamed.” Without answering her question, Drake took her to the sofa and began searching for the medicine that his assistant had brought.

Among the items was a thermometer, and Drake took it out with the intention of measuring Jane’s body temperature. He directly went to unbutton her clothes.

In her drowsy state, by the time Jane realized what was happening, Drake had already unbuttoned her clothes and inserted the thermometer under her clothes.

Covering her clothes, she stared at him with red eyes.

“Why are you really in my house?”

Hearing her words, he looked at her with a complicated expression. “You missed your appointment and didn’t come to give extra lessons to Zachary.”

Upon hearing this, Jane finally realized how long she had been sleeping. After bringing the two children home, she had started feeling unwell and planned to rest for a while before going to give extra lessons to Zachary.

But she had no idea that she had slept for such a long time and felt even worse.

“It wasn’t intentional... I...”

“I know. Take the medicine first,” Drake said as he handed the medicine to Jane.

Looking at the medicine being handed to her and feeling the pain in her body, she ultimately didn’t refuse the medicine offered by Drake.

After taking the medicine, Drake softly asked, “Are you hungry? What would you like to eat? I’ll make it for you.”

Listening to his gentle words, Jane was still a little stunned. She was unable to believe that the Drake Warner in front of her had become so serious and caring, as if it were a scene that only happened in dreams.

If this was a dream, she could do as she pleased, right?

“I want to eat lotus root **stewed** pork ribs,” Jane said, thinking it was all just a dream.

“Okay.”

However, after she spoke, Drake really got up and walked into the kitchen. He took out the ribs sent by his assistant from the refrigerator and skillfully blanched them before cutting the lotus roots. His movements were proficient.

Jane watched Drake’s actions in a daze, becoming even more convinced that she must be **dreaming**.

The Drake Warner in her memories would never cook!

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Chapter 106

After stewing **the pork** ribs, Drake returned to Jane's side and reached out his hand.

"Let me see."

Jane **was still** in a state of confusion. She looked at Drake's outstretched hand with a puzzled expression.

"What?"

"...the thermometer."

Jane returned to her senses and took out the thermometer from her armpit. Just as she was about to take a look for herself, Drake snatched it away.

After checking, Drake looked at Jane with a gentle expression. "You have a fever,

39°Celcius. You just took a fever-reducing medicine. Let's wait and see if the fever subsides. If it doesn't, we'll have to go to the hospital."

"Open your mouth. Let me see if your tonsils are inflamed." Getting closer to Jane, Drake spoke softly and tenderly.

Jane didn't know what to do, so she subconsciously opened her mouth and let Drake check.

"It's fine, your tonsils are not inflamed. Eat something later, take the medicine, and rest well."

With that, he entered the kitchen again, leaving Jane in disbelief, looking at the Drake Warner from her dreams, feeling a mix of emotions.

The next day, Jane slowly opened her eyes and saw the familiar ceiling, letting out a sigh of relief.

It was terrifying; she had dreamt of Drake last night, and in the dream, he was incredibly gentle, doing whatever she wanted, even carrying her like a princess back to her room.

Just as she recalled last night's dream, Jane realized that there was another breathing sound in the room.

Turning to look at the side of the bed, Jane's eyes widened.

At that moment, Drake was sleeping soundly, lying by the bedside, his long eyelashes fluttering down like a sleeping butterfly.

"Could it be that it wasn't a dream last night?" Jane murmured, patting her head in disbelief.

Unable to find an answer, she carefully lifted the blanket and got out of bed, not wanting to wake Drake from his sleep.

However, as soon as she moved, Drake, who was in a deep slumber, instantly opened his eyes, and a pair of dark eyes met Jane's.

"**Are** you awake? How do you feel?"

Sitting up straight, Drake looked at Jane on the bed and asked softly.

Hearing his gentle **voice** like in a dream last night, Jane felt a strange sensation throughout

"**Um, I'm fine.**"

Just as she finished speaking, a large, icy-cold hand **gently touched her** forehead, **causing Jane to freeze.** After a moment, Drake **retracted** his hand.

"The **fever has** subsided. Rest for a while longer, and I'll make breakfast."

After saying **that**, he didn't **say** much and got **up**, leaving the room.

Even **after** Drake left, **Jane sat** stunned on the bed, full of astonishment.

Regaining her senses, she freshened up and walked out of the room. She wanted to ask Zane about the situation. However, as she stepped out of the room, she saw Darke **already** placing a simple breakfast on the table.

The three little ones were neatly washed up and dressed, and sitting at the dining table. When they saw Jane come out, Zoe spoke first.

“Mummy, you’re awake. Uncle Drake has prepared breakfast.”

“Beautiful teacher, are you okay? Come and sit. Daddy specially made millet porridge for you.”

Jane walked over, feeling a bit at a loss.

But as soon as she sat down, Drake placed a steaming bowl of millet porridge in front of her and advised.

“I made scrambled eggs for the children. You can’t eat them because you’re sick. Millet porridge is good for the stomach, so you can have more of that.”

Listening to his words, Jane couldn’t help but feel that strange sensation again.

After breakfast, Drake picked up his coat from the sofa and turned to Jane.

“I’ll take the children to school. You don’t have to go to work today. Rest at home. If you get hungry for lunch, order takeout for now. I’ll cook for you when I come back in the evening.”

“Let’s go.” With that, he looked at the three little guys.

Jane watched the tall figure leave with the three children, and her heart was filled with a touch of sweet sentiment.

When the house quieted down, Jane’s mind became chaotic.

What does it mean? Did he want to capture her heart?

But this couldn’t be true. It was too difficult to adapt to.

Jane couldn’t **figure** out what to do, so she could only take out her phone and call her good friend April.

It took a while for the call to connect, and Jane panickedly shouted into the **phone**, “Darling, where are you? Drake Warner has **gone** crazy!”

“**My** dear, I’m going **crazy** too.” On the other **end of** the phone was April’s helpless **and desperate voice**.

“**What’s wrong with you?**” Hearing April’s **voice** sounding **off**, **Jane** quickly asked.

“**That** bastard **Matthew** has imprisoned **me**. Now, he **won’t** let me **go anywh ere**.” **April Middlam** said helplessly.

Upon hearing the word “imprisoned,” Jane immediately thought of the **scene where** Drake had once locked her up in a **dark**, windowless room.

The traces **of** sweetness that had momentarily risen towards Drake vanished i nto **thin** air.

“What happened, where are you! I’ll come there **to** save you.” Jane quickly sa id.

Hearing **Jane’s** anxious voice, April quickly comforted her, “Darling, don’t worr y. The situation **isn’t** critical yet. When I really need your help, I’ll find you.

“I can’t **talk** anymore, that bastard Matthew **is** back.”

In a hurry, April hung up.

With no outlet to vent, Jane’s mind grew even more chaotic.

She endured the torment throughout **the** day. In the afternoon, she went to th e kindergarten to pick up the three children, and Zachary also came home wit h them.

When Drake arrived at the kindergarten, Zachary had already been picked up, so he didn’t think much of it and went straight back to the Warner Crest Estat e to deal with someone who needed to leave.

At the Warner family Villa, Amy was sitting on **the** sofa, eating fruit, and instru cting the cleaning aunt to keep working non–stop.

“Here, there, clean it again. It’s not clean at all.”

“And you, go to the fridge and get me the newly bought blueberries. I want to eat them.”

Amy commanded the servants in the villa with an air of superiority, bossing around the servants in the mansion. Because she had gotten close to Drake a few times, the servants had noticed, and since she was Jane's sister, no one dared to defy her demands, silently following her instructions.

Amy also enjoyed the feeling of being in charge and had even deluded herself into thinking she was the mistress of the house. This made her even more arrogant.

At this moment, Amy's gaze fell upon the tall figure returning from outside through the floor-to-ceiling windows. She immediately rushed to the cleaning aunt and snatched the broom from her, putting on a pretense.

When Drake returned home, he saw Amy pretending to be holding a broom, her expression indifferent.

"Come here!" Drake said coldly to Amy.

"Mr. Warner, are you calling me?"

Amy deliberately asked, wanting the surrounding servants to see that she was different from them.

She might just become the mistress of this house in the future.

Drake did not answer **Amy's counter-question**; he **just stared at her** coldly.

Amy finally walked **towards** Drake with a **smile like** a flower.

"Mr. Warner, if you have any orders, feel free to tell me..."

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 107 -

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Chapter 107

Seeing **Amy** walking towards Drake, the other servants around her all **perked up their ears**, wanting **to see how Amy** would **try** to seduce **Drake**.

However, they were shocked this time when Drake called for **Amy, not** to get close to her. Instead, he said in a low and indifferent tone.

“From today onwards, you don’t have to come here anymore.”

“**Mr. Warner**, what do you mean?” Amy thought that she had heard it wrong, and looked at Drake in confusion.

“I mean, from today onwards, you are not allowed to step in the Warner Crest Estate again. Mrs Durand, send her out.”

Hearing Drake’s words, Amy was stunned. After she came back to her senses, her eyes filled with tears as she looked at Drake.

“Brother-in-law, what did I do wrong? Why are you asking me to leave?”

“What’s wrong with me? I can change it, I’ll do whatever you ask me to do in the future. Please don’t make me leave.”

Looking at Amy’s tearful appearance like an out of season rainfall, Drake’s expression was still indifferent. Just one look from him was enough to silence Amy.

Without any nonsense, Drake directly asked the housekeeper to kick Amy out of the door.

Standing at the entrance of the Warner Crest Estate, Amy’s face was filled with unwillingness. She had just started to taste the life of a wealthy lady and was immediately driven out of the Warner family. What should she do now?

At this moment, the auntie, who was cleaning the house before, came out with the garbage and looked at Amy who was standing at the door with a dissatisfied expression.

She looked at Amy with contempt and sneered,

“It seems that God really does have eyes. Some retribution doesn’t come immediately, but it’s just a matter of time. Look, you’ve received retribution so quickly.”

Hearing the cleaning auntie's words, Amy of course knew that the person she was talking about was herself, and her face was even more annoyed.

"You damn old woman, what nonsense are you talking about! Believe it or not, I'll smash your mouth."

Looking at the cleaning auntie's face, Amy was furious.

However, the cleaning aunt was no longer afraid of Amy at this point and immediately fought back.

"Hmph, who's afraid **of** you? **If** you have the guts, come and hit me. **Believe** me, I'll **go** inside **right** now and tell Mr. Warner what you've been doing during your stay in the villa. You haven't done **any** work yourself, but you've been ordering others around. And you even stole **the** clothes that the young master prepared for Miss Bentley from the **guest** room."

When she heard that the **auntie** had **exposed** her black deeds, **Amy lost** her confidence **and** glared at **Aunty**.

"**You** wait **and** see, **you** old hag."

Leaving behind her harsh words, Amy left the Warner **Crest** Estate with a **grudge**.

On the **other** hand, Jane had **just** picked **up** the three little ones and was about to remind them of something before she went out to buy groceries.

However, when she opened the refrigerator, she was shocked by its contents.

"Zane, who did this?" Jane looked at Zane and asked in a low voice.

Hearing Jane's questioning, Zane walked over to Jane's side with a complicated expression.

"It was done by Mr. Warner. Last night, he had someone deliver a lot of fresh fruits and vegetables, and then put the things in the refrigerator."

Although Jane had some suspicions that it was done by Drake, considering what kind of person he used to be, she couldn't believe that he would pay attention to such details.

While Jane was lost in thought, Zane got closer, his face wrinkled.

"Mummy, although I don't like Zachary's father very much, I have to admit that he is indeed very different from what I imagined."

"I thought he was arrogant and domineering, but when he took care of you last night, he was really attentive. Even the meals he cooked were excellent. This is completely different from the decisive and ruthless Drake Warner rumored in the past."

Listening to Zane's words, Jane thought the same way. It seemed that during the five years she was gone, not only had she changed, but Drake had also undergone a significant transformation.

"Zane, baby, do you want to have a father?" Hearing Zane's words, Jane looked at her son with slight distress.

Although Zane and Zoe did not say anything, occasionally, Jane could occasionally see that the two cute babies still had expectations for a father.

"**No**, Mommy, it's enough *for* me to have you and my sister." Zane shook his head like a rattle.

For fear that Jane would see through his lies, Zane did not say anything more and went to play with Zoe.

Jane's heart felt a complicated mix of emotions. She did not understand what Drake's intention was. She had clearly stated that there was no possibility between them anymore.

Just as Jane was thinking about it, her phone rang.

Seeing the detestable number **on the** screen, Jane hung up directly. Anyway, she had already got her mother's belongings, so she didn't bother to get involved with the Bentley family.

After hanging up **on countless calls**, she was about to block the number when **the** calls finally **stopped**.

Throwing **her** phone **aside**, Jane **started** cooking. **Just** as the **meal** was ready, **there was** a knock on **the door**.

Thinking that it was Drake coming **to** pick up Zachary, she **opened** the door with a **nervous heart**.

When the door opened, the people standing outside were Andrew and **Amy**.

“You little brat, how **dare** you hang up on my call? **Are** you tired of living?”

As soon **as** he **saw** Jane, Andrew was so angry that raised his hand to hit her, but Jane raised her own hand to **block** him and looked at him coldly.

“You better not lay a hand on me, or else, **if** you get hurt, don’t blame me for being too heavy-handed.”

Jane was not cowardly either, and she wouldn’t just stand there and let herself be beaten.

Startled by Jane’s aura, Andrew couldn’t come up with a response for a while.

Roseline quickly stepped forward to mediate.

“Andrew dear, don’t be angry. Let’s have a proper conversation. I’m sure Jane didn’t hang up on purpose.”

With Rosaline’s intervention, Andrew’s anger subsided, but he continued to look at Jane with annoyance.

“You, tell me why Amy was kicked out?”

Only after Andrew’s words did Jane know that Amy had been kicked out of the Warner family by Drake.

However, what did that have to do with her? Why was he inexplicably questioning her? “She was kicked out, so how do I know why? Who knows if she did something?” Jane’s tone was cold.

“You’re talking nonsense. It must be because you said something to Mr. Warner that he kicked me out,” Amy, who looked embarrassed, stepped forward and angrily retorted.

Glancing at Amy, Jane said to Andrew.

“Do you think I can control Drake’s behavior?”

Andrew agreed with Jane’s words, but he was still unwilling.

“No matter what, Amy has been kicked out now. You must find a way to let her return.”

“I can’t do anything about it.” Jane refused directly.

“You little brat, what kind of words are you saying? If you can’t live with Drake Warner yourself, then you won’t let your sister live there either. How can your heart be so malicious?” Andrew cursed.

Andrew **thought** that Jane did not live at Warner Crest Estate because Drake did not like **her**, so they lived separately. He had no idea about **the** current situation **between** Drake and Jane.

“I’m malicious? **You** still have the **nerve** to **say** that. Go and ask around, **is there**

any father

like you who **meddles in his** daughter’s marriage by **forcing** another woman into **it?**”

“This is **already bad** enough. **Now you** want to **replace her with someone else**. You, as a **father**, don’t deserve to be **called** one.”

Jane retorted coldly, her gaze **toward** the **group of people** filled with indifference.

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Chapter 108

Andrew was intimidated by **Jane's anger**, but after recovering, he **became** furious with **embarrassment**.

"You disobedient **girl**, I am your father. Whatever I ask you to do, you should do. How dare you resist? **Believe me**, I'll..." Andrew wanted to say threatening words, but he realized that Jane's household registration was no longer under his control. Even the belongings of Jane's mother **had** been taken **back**.

Now he had nothing to threaten her with.

Seeing Andrew's anger and helplessness, Jane sneered and looked at him coldly.

"What about me? Do you want to drive me out of the house again?"

"It's a pity that my household registration is no longer **in** the Bentley family." Jane said coldly.

Andrew's eyes widened at Jane's words, like he wanted to kill Jane on the spot.

"Jane dear Jane, how could you talk to your father like this? Filial piety is the most important virtue. In the future, you will also become parents. Aren't you afraid that your future children will treat you the same way that you are treating your father now?"

When Rosaline saw that Andrew had fallen, she quickly stepped forward and said coldly to

Jane.

Hearing this, Jane's face turned dark as her cold gaze swept over the people gathered there.

"Hmph, rest assured, my children will never treat me that **way** because I will never be like him, using my children as bargaining chips for personal gain."

Jane ruthlessly revealed Andrew's character, making Andrew's eyes colder.

"You... you bastard, I really gave birth to you for nothing, and I've really wasted my efforts raising you. If I would have known this back then..."

“If you want to throw a tantrum, go back to your own house. Don’t stand in front of my door and disturb my mood.”

Jane interrupted Andrew’s chattering with a cold face.

“You... if you don’t find a way to let Amy return to the Warner family today, I won’t leave. I’ll stay right here at your doorstep and let everyone see how an unfilial daughter like you keeps her own biological father outside.”

Hearing Jane’s words, Andrew shamelessly stood his ground and stood in front of Jane’s house.

Seeing Andrew being so shameless, Jane was really angry.

She lived in a **high**–end apartment, with only two families on each floor. If Andrew stayed here, it would definitely affect the neighboring residents.

Just as Jane was thinking about how to send him away, the elevator stopped on this floor.

Soon, **Drake’s tall figure walked** out of **the** elevator.

The moment she **saw** Drake, **Amy’s eyes widened** and she hurriedly ran in front of Drake.

“Mr. Warner, why are you here!”

Ignoring **Amy**, Drake walked **directly to** Jane’s side and swept his cold gaze **towards** Andrew, who was leading the **group**.

He was frightened by Drake’s **eyes**, but **for** the sake **of Amy**, he could only bite the bullet **and** put on a brave face.

“Mr. Warner, why did you kick Amy out? Is She not good enough? **If** it’s because she’s not good enough, you can say, I’ll let her change. Don’t be angry.”

Listening to Andrew’s servile words, Drake’s expression was still indifferent.

“What did she do in the Warner family? You can ask her yourself. I had her go there as a servant, not as a mistress. She **was** bossing people around in the Warner family. What use do I have for her if she acts like that?”

Drake unceremoniously revealed what Amy had done in the Warner family, causing Andrew's expression to change.

However, Amy was unwilling to step forward. "Brother-in-law, I was wrong. Forgive me this time. I won't repeat this in the future."

"Go away!" Seeing that Amy's hand was about to touch his body, Drake's imposing aura exploded, freezing her movement in place.

"Mr. Warner, Amy is still young. I'll teach her what she doesn't understand. Please give her another chance."

Rosaline also stepped forward and gently spoke on behalf of Amy.

Drake couldn't be bothered to deal with them and took out his phone to message his assistant, openly instructing the assistant to cancel the investment cooperation with Andrew Bentley, that he had previously begged for from Jane.

Hearing Drake's words, Andrew immediately prayed, "Mr. Warner, I was wrong. Please have mercy and don't cancel my investment."

Facing Andrew's request for mercy, Drake was unmoved.

"You should have considered the consequences of angering me when you came to trouble Jane."

Hearing this, although Andrew was resentful, he could only lower his voice and beg for

mercy.

"**Yes, Mr.** Warner, what you said is all my fault. I'll **leave** now. Don't worry, I won't come to **trouble** her again in the future."

After that, Andrew was about to leave with Amy and Rosaline, but was stopped by Drake.

"Do you think **today's** matter will be **settled** just like that?"

Hearing **Drake's** words, Andrew broke out into a cold sweat, **sensing that** something **was not right**.

“Well, Mr. Warner, what do you suggest as a solution? Please tell me how to resolve this

Mr Warner, Your Ex wife is **Brilliant**

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matter.”

“Transfer 20% of Bentley Corporation’s shares to Jane’s name. That’s what she deserves.”

Drake said indifferently, **but** as **soon** as his words came out, the three of them said in

unison.

“No way!”

Andrew, Amy and Rosaline, all disagreed with transferring 20% of Bentley Corporation’s shares to Jane. After hearing Drake’s words, Jane was also shocked and didn’t understand **the** purpose behind his actions.

Getting a negative answer, Drake’s eyes became even colder, and they were frighteningly deep and dark.

Andrew was afraid and resented,

“Mr. Warner, it’s not that I don’t want to, this is not something I can decide. Besides, Jane is already a married woman. Moreover, she is no longer listed in the Bentley family’s household registration. On what basis should she receive 20% of the company’s shares?”

“If I remember correctly, Bentley Corporation was built from scratch by you, Mr. Bentley, right? In just over 20 years, you managed to make the company big and strong. But behind the scenes, it was your ex-wife’s financial support that played a role. In that case, why shouldn’t Jane be entitled to 20% of the company’s shares?” Drake coldly retorted.

Jane also recalled her mother’s contribution after Drake’s words.

It was true that Andrew had really started from scratch, and the success of the Bentley family’s company couldn’t be denied.

However, without her mother's financial support in the past, there would indeed be no Bentley family today.

Jane understood this, but now that she had a certain amount of financial ability, she no longer had the desire to fight for family property.

But what Drake had said was true. Andrew Bentley had used her as a stepping stone and exploited her and squeezed all kinds of resources from her mother. Then why couldn't she take the Bentley family's money?

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Chapter 109

Drake's words also made **Andrew's** face turn blue, **because** what Drake said was right, he was able to **start a business successfully** because **of** the start-up funds given **by Jane's mother**.

But even so, Jane was already married and not a son. How could he be willing to give her so many shares in the company?

Rosaline also did not **agree** to give so much of the company's shares to Jane. She did everything possible to marry Andrew just for money, so how could she be willing to hand over money to others?

Amy also disagreed. She had become Andrew's daughter and changed her surname to Bentley. Then everything in the Bentley family was hers, so why should she share it with Jane?

The three of them had different thoughts, but their goals were very clear. They did not agree to divide the family property to Jane.

"Mr. Warner, maybe we should forget about this matter. The company's current situation is unstable, and any further share transfers may affect its operation."

Andrew tried to come up with an excuse to evade the situation but was met with an even colder gaze from Drake.

“With my Warner Corporation backing you up, what do you have to worry about?” Drake

asked.

Andrew wanted to say that he was worried precisely because Drake was involved, as he could easily damage the Bentley family’s interests. If he had malicious intentions, the Bentley family would be at his mercy.

What Andrew was worried about was that Drake was probably using Jane as an excuse to swallow his company.

Drake also saw what Andrew was thinking and said directly.

“You don’t have to agree, then don’t blame me for taking over your company.”

As soon as he said this, Andrew was so frightened that his legs went weak and he had to agree to Drake’s request.

“Mr. Warner, you’re joking. How could I refuse? Jane is also my daughter. As long as she respects and takes care of me in the future, all of my assets will be hers, let alone 20% of the company’s shares.”

Drake didn’t care about the implications behind Andrew’s words. He directly had his assistant bring the share transfer documents.

As Andrew **signed** the transfer **documents**, it felt as if his heart was bleeding, and Roseline felt the same. Amy, who had been glaring at Jane, felt even worse.

After signing the transfer documents, Drake immediately chased the three of them away. When they left the community where Jane lived, in the car, Amy couldn’t help but complain.

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“**Why** should I **give** that **slut so** many shares? It was because of her that I was kicked **out by**

Mr. Warner.”

Andrew was also in a bad mood. Hearing **Amy's** complaint, his face turned **gloomy**.

“You still have the guts **to say**, if it weren't for you, how could I have **lost 20% of the company's** shares? Do **you** know how much it would be converted into money?” **Andrew's** heart **was** bleeding, and his attitude towards Amy was not so good anymore.

“Is this **my** fault? **I don't** want this either. ” Amy was aggrieved.

When Rosaline saw this, she quickly comforted her, “Andrew, this matter can't be entirely blamed on Amy. I think that Drake is not interested in Amy, and that person is uncertain. I think it's better not to let Amy provoke him. He's done.”

Andrew **was** also deeply touched. He thought that Jane's marriage to Drake would bring him huge benefits.

It seemed that he couldn't push Amy toward Drake, either. He shouldn't put all his eggs in one basket.

“Forget it, don't think about Drake's side. You can still think about how to win Charles Holbrook's heart.”

Amy felt very uncomfortable when she heard that Andrew had allowed her to hook up with Charles again.

“I don't want it. Charles is an illegitimate child. Although he is now the CEO of the Holbrook Corporation, the Holbrook family has many members, and he has several legitimate brothers. It's uncertain whether Charles will be able to take over the Holbrook family in the future. What future can I have by marrying him?”

Seeing Drake's excellence, Amy did not like Charles.

Besides, how could Charles compare to the handsomeness of Drake Warner?

“How dare you criticize his birth? You're not even my biological daughter. Speaking of status, you're not as noble as he is.” Hearing Amy's words, Andrew was also angry.

“I don’t care!” Amy insisted that she did not want to continue pursuing Charles. “You’re courting death, right?” Hearing Amy resisting herself, Andrew turned around and **slapped** Amy in the face.

Andrew treated Jane, his biological daughter, as a bargaining chip for his own interests, let alone Amy, who had no blood relation to him.

Being slapped by Andrew, Amy cried pitifully. When Rosaline saw this, she could only comfort her softly, not daring to offend Andrew too much.

Meanwhile, after sending Andrew and others away, Jane brought Drake into the house.

“Come and pick up Zachary. He and Zane **are** in the toy room. **I’ve** just finished cooking. Let’s **eat first**, and **then you** can go back.”

After Jane finished speaking, she was about to go to the toy room and call out the three little **guys**, **but** Drake suddenly pulled her hand.

Jane was **forced** to **turn** around, and **their eyes** met. **There** was a subtle tension in the air.

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“Keep **this**.” Drake handed the **share transfer** agreement to **Jane**.

Jane did **not** answer **and** looked at **him**. “**Why** are **you** helping **me**?”

“**Didn’t I say** it before, I want **to** retaliate against the **Bentley** family for venting **their anger** on **you**?”

Besides, this is what **you** deserved, and it should have been your mother’s. **Are you willing to** let **these things** fall into the hands of others?”

Upon hearing **this**, Jane silently **accepted** the share transfer document.

After all, she couldn’t bear to let something that should have belonged to her mother end up in someone else’s hands.

“I’ll pay you back for this.” Jane muttered and called the three little guys out for dinner.

Because she had to repay her favor, when she went to work the next day, Jane worked very hard. In the morning, she even invited Charles to discuss cooperation.

The two of them checked the various materials and data for material verification together and confirmed that there was no problem before loading the car and delivering the account.

After leaving the factory, Charles suggested having a meal, but Jane refused.

Just as Jane turned her head, a car drove towards her. The driver’s face was full of panic, as if the brakes had failed.

Seeing that the car was about to hit Jane, Charles quickly pushed her away.

Jane snapped back to reality and quickly checked Charles’s condition.

The out-of-control car had crashed into a flower bed nearby and came to a stop.

“Charles, are you alright?”

Jane was worried. If it weren’t for Charles, she would have been dragged under the wheel.

“Jane... as long as you’re okay.”

Charles forced a few words as he opened his eyes and fainted.

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Mr. Warner Your Ex-Wife is Brilliant by Paula Chapter 110 -

Ma Warner **Your** Evudfa is

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Chapter 110

After **finishing the work** in the afternoon, Drake came out of the office and went to **Jane's** workstation to look for someone, only to **find** that Jane was not at her job.

After inquiring with other colleagues next to Jane, he learned that Jane and Charles **had gone to the factory** where **they** shipped the goods.

Hearing this, **Drake's face** turned gloomy.

He called Jane, but **her** phone was still turned **off**.

After picking up the three children, Drake took them to Jane's apartment, cooked dinner for the three little ones, and waited for her to return.

It was late into the night when Jane finally returned.

When she walked into the room, she found that Drake was sitting **on** the sofa in the living room, while the temperature of the air conditioning was quite low.

"Where have you been?"

Hearing the movement, Drake did not look up but asked a question.

Hearing the questioning, Jane felt guilty for a moment, and then said, "Charles had a car accident today. I accompanied him to the hospital."

"So, you've been together all day, yet you're still not answering anyone's phone?" Drake asked coldly.

"My phone broke." Jane quickly explained.

When the accident happened, although Charles pushed her away, the phone fell to the ground and shattered into several pieces.

Afraid that Drake would not believe it, Jane took out the broken phone from her bag and handed it to him.

"If you don't believe me, look, my phone really broke."

When he saw Jane's shattered phone, the depression in Drake's heart eased a little.

"Even if he's in a car accident, you don't have to stay with him in the hospital all day, right?" Although he was *not* that angry anymore, Drake felt uncomfortable in his heart.

"He got injured because of me. We had just come out of the factory when a car with brake failure crashed into us. Charles got hurt trying to save me. I couldn't just leave him alone in the hospital," Jane explained.

"Humph!"

While Drake also believed what Jane said, when Jane and Charles were together, **he felt** uncomfortable.

The **next day, Jane went** to the hospital to visit Charles again, which made Drake **even more unhappy**.

He secretly cursed Charles for being **despicable and** shameless.

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Chapter **110**

Since Drake was **not happy, he didn't** plan to make **it** easy for Charles **either**.

Since he had the leisure to flirt with **his** wife, he might as well give **him** something to do.

Within two days, Charles received a call from his assistant, saying that there was a problem. with **the** company and that he needed to personally resolve it.

When Charles received the news, he immediately knew that it was Drake. All the company's **affairs were** under his control. There was no threat to the company.

In **the** evening, when Jane brought chicken soup to Charles again, Charles vaguely mentioned the company's problems.

“Jane, you don’t have to be here tomorrow. I’ll be discharged from the hospital tomorrow,” Charles said.

“You’re going to be discharged tomorrow? Didn’t the doctor say that you need to rest for a few more days?”

Jane was a little puzzled.

When the doctor came for the round in the room yesterday, he told her about Charles’s condition and that he needed to stay in the hospital for a few more days.

However, what Jane did not know was that Charles’s injury was not serious.

The ultimate purpose of all of this was to make Jane more to the hospital and gain him more of her company.

“There’s something wrong with the company that needs to be handled by me.” Charles said with a bit of loneliness.

“What’s wrong?” Realizing that Charles’s emotions were not right, Jane asked .

“Actually, it’s not a big problem. Maybe someone didn’t like me and caused me some trouble,” Charles said calmly.

Charles’ words were so obvious that Jane couldn’t fail to understand.

The next day, she went directly to see Drake at the company. Instead of questioning him like before, she calmly explained her thoughts.

“I have no relationship with Charles. I only went to the hospital to visit him a few times because he got injured saving me. Please stop targeting him,” Jane said in a calm and composed manner.

Hearing Jane’s words, Drake’s face showed some frustration.

“If he got injured because of you, you can compensate for his medical expenses and losses. Why do **you** have to keep going to the hospital to see him?”

Hearing the tinge of jealousy in Drake’s tone, Jane felt a little joy in her heart, so she gently comforted him.

"I understand. **I won't go** see him anymore, **and** I'll keep my distance from him. Is that **okay?**" Jane softly reassured him.

Hearing **Jane's** soft words, a moment of doubt **flashed** into Drake's mind, **then** stood walked **to** Jane's side.

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"**Why** did **you discuss** it **with** me **so indifferently** this **time?** The last time I **targeted Jasper,** **you** were not like **this:** Could **it** be that..."

"**Do you really** like **Charles?**"

Drake said what was in his heart. The more he thought about it, the more he **thought** it was possible.

"**Drake,** you're thinking too much. If I had feelings for Charles, what business would that be **of yours?**" **Jane** immediately retorted.

Hearing this, Drake became even more unhappy. He grabbed Jane's waist and said, "So, what you're saying is, if it weren't for me, you would choose him?"

"**Let** me go, Drake." Being held tightly by Drake, Jane felt a little uncomfortable and struggled to escape.

"You answer my question first." Drake tightened his embrace around her waist.

Looking into those eyes that had once made her love passionately, Jane hesitated for a

moment.

"No, without you, I wouldn't choose him." Jane said the answer in her heart.

From the very beginning, she did not have any feelings for Charles, and Charles was not her

type.

Hearing the satisfactory answer, the corner of Drake's mouth involuntarily raised into a faint smile, and then he placed a hot kiss on Jane's lips.

Unlike the past, when he was forceful and demanding, this time, Drake's kiss carried a sense of lingering affection, and Jane got lost in it.

At this moment, Drake's phone rang, breaking the beautiful atmosphere.

Jane was startled as if she had just woken up from a dream. She pushed Drake away, and fled.

Drake wiped the corner of his lips and couldn't help but smile.

The urgent ringtone of his phone prompted him to return to his desk. He picked up the phone and saw the caller ID, and his upturned lips pressed down, a cold light flashed in his eyes. Finally, he hung up the call.

Jane, who had returned to her workstation, **spent** the whole day feeling restless. She couldn't help but touch her lips that were kissed by Drake, and her mind was filled with all sorts of wild thoughts.

"Jane, you mustn't think about it anymore. Drake Warner can never love you. Don't let him deceive you. He's only using the children as an excuse to manipulate you." Jane murmured softly, trying to calm her racing thoughts.

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